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Tom Johnson and Bryan.

On the morning before the election of the Hon. TOM L. JOHNSON as Mayor of Cleveland, by a plurality of nearly 6,000, the principal Republican newspaper of that city, the *Leader*, remarked:

"TOM JOHNSON'S election would put new heart into Bryanism in this part of the country."

The one thing certain is that Mr. JOHNSON'S victory will not put new heart into BRYAN, in *his* part of the country.

The main result will not be to reinvigorate Bryanism, but to invest what we may call Tomjohnsonism with a political importance in Ohio, and perhaps elsewhere, which it has not previously possessed.

For Tomjohnsonism is as different a thing from Bryanism as the Hon. TOM JOHNSON is different individually from the leader of the Democracy in the last two Presidential contests. Both of these eminent and interesting gentlemen are politicians of the Opportunist school, but their opportunism is not of the same sort. BRYAN'S flexibility is seen in his faculty for changing paramounts when his political interests are thereby promoted. TOM JOHNSON has adhered very consistently and tenaciously to a particular set of political and economical doctrines. He is not a wabbler or a quitter in any respect. Where he shows his opportunism is in taking full advantage, for the benefit of his bank balance, of every opportunity afforded to him as a business man by the existing state of things which he deplores as a moralist and as a statesman. He does not allow his theories of what ought to be to prevent him from making what money there is to be made while the bad state of things persists. And his frankness is rather respectable; he is no Thespian.

It is easy to exaggerate the significance of the recent municipal elections in Ohio, in which no national question was involved and no issue warranting the idea that there has been the slightest political reaction during the five months since that State gave for MCKINLEY and ROOSEVELT a majority of seventy thousand.

The Manchurian Question.

It is still uncertain whether the proposed convention between the Russian and Chinese Governments will be concluded. Neither is there, as yet, any ground for believing that any of the foreign Powers now represented at Pekin will protest against the signing of that convention, or will support China in a refusal to sign it. Why should a protest be made? An answer to the question requires, first, a knowledge of the text of the proposed convention, which has not been published; and, secondly, a recognition of the fact that, not only geographically, but also in the eye of international law, Russia occupies toward China a position different from that held by any other of the treaty Powers.

So far as the attack on the foreign legations at Pekin and the assassination of foreigners in many parts of China are concerned, Russia's relation to the Chinese Government, which ordered or tolerated those outrages, is indistinguishable from that of Great Britain or that of the United States. As a matter of convenience, the Russian Foreign Office, like our own State Department, has chosen to assume that those injuries did not, technically, constitute acts of war. Whatever may be thought of the wisdom of that assumption or of the difficulty of reconciling it with the punitive expeditions and wholesale massacres for which Germany and France have principally made themselves responsible, and at which, it must be admitted, some other Powers have connived, it is certain that Russia has suffered wrongs of an exceptional nature, which she is at perfect liberty to construe as acts of war, and which, indeed, can hardly bear any other construction. We refer to the invasion of the Russian territory lying north of the Amur River by Chinese Regular soldiers, whose commander produced, in justification of his course, orders emanating directly from the court at Pekin.

Now, while the murder of Russian officials in Manchuria and the destruction of a part of the Manchurian branch of the Trans-Siberian Railway might, like similar losses of life and property by the subjects or citizens of other Powers in that part of China lying south of the Great Wall, be held, theoretically, not necessarily to satisfy the definition of a *casus belli*, it cannot, for a moment, be denied that the invasion of Russian territory under the circumstances just mentioned was an act whose warlike character is incapable of extenuation. That act, entirely apart from the grievances which Russia has complained of in common with other treaty Powers would, as we have said, have justified her in pursuing an entirely independent course and in despatching an army directly against Pekin, or against any other city in which the Chinese court might find a refuge. The fact that Russia has, hitherto, refrained from availing herself of the provocation given does not of itself impair her right to accept the challenge, and we know of no ground on which any of the treaty Powers could fairly object to a frank declaration on the part of the St. Petersburg Government that, by way of reprisal for the Chinese invasion of Siberia, it purposed to undertake the permanent conquest of Manchuria.

Such is the fundamental distinction between the position occupied by Russia and that of the other treaty Powers, and it is, no doubt, a recognition of it that caused Count VON BULOW to say in the Reichstag that the Anglo-German agreement did not cover the case of Manchuria. He acknowledges, apparently, that, while Russia, whose soldiers helped to defend the foreign settlement at Tientsin and to rescue the legations at Pekin, is entitled to share in the pecuniary indemnities exacted by the treaty Powers for the losses of life and property suffered by their respective subjects or citizens in China, she has a particular grievance of her own, in that she has incurred an actual invasion of her territory by Chinese Regular troops acting under orders from the Pekin Government. It is by no means evident that any other Power has any business to discuss the nature of the reparation which Russia may choose to demand for that indisputable act of war.

It may be said, however, that Russia has given the other treaty Powers a right, which they did not originally possess, by declaring that, notwithstanding the Chinese invasion of Siberia, she did not purpose to retaliate by annexing Manchuria. Whether Russia has ever made an unequivocal declaration to that effect is disputed; the London *National Review* maintains that the written reply given by the St. Petersburg Foreign Office to an inquiry on the subject was evasive and ambiguous. Be that as it may, it is now verbally asserted by the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs and by his representatives abroad, that the proposed convention between Russia and China does not involve the annexation of Manchuria, but simply provides guarantees for the maintenance of the security and order which are indispensable for the Russian occupants of Talienwan and Port Arthur, and for the prosecution of work upon the Manchurian branch of the Trans-Siberian Railway. The purport of the proposed convention must, of course, be assumed to be what the Russian Foreign Office at St. Petersburg says it is. If it is, not only is there no ground for protest, but, evidently, Russia has made a great deal less than she might have made out of the provocation afforded by the Chinese invasion of Siberia.

If China refuses to sign the proposed convention, it is manifest that relations between her and Russia will revert to the status which they occupied before the negotiations touching Russia's individual and separate grievance were begun. That is to say, Russia would be at liberty to avow a purpose of effecting a permanent conquest of Manchuria, by way of reprisals for the Chinese invasion of Siberia. It is probable enough that she would find an opponent in Japan, were not the latter Power isolated, but, as things are now, there is no likelihood that the Mikado would find an ally against the Czar in either Germany or Great Britain, much less in the United States; while, as for France, that Power would, certainly, in the event of extended complications, be found on the Russian side.

Love and Life Saving.

The spring session of the Court of Love is opened hereby and herewith as hereinafter appears:

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* A young man, an utter stranger, saves a young lady's life at the risk of his own. He asks her to marry him. This she is not inclined to do, although she feels that she ought to accede to his request. Question: To what extent is she indebted to him and how far-reaching are his claims on her? L. KATZ.

"NEW YORK, March 31."

It would never do to allow that a young woman's hand belongs of right to the man who has the good fortune to save her life. Why, the family doctor may have saved her life twenty times since she came into the world. Leaving him out of consideration as one who takes no risk, save that of his professional reputation, in his life-saving service, there remains the race of hair-brained younglings who would like nothing better than the chance to play PERSEUS to some ANDROMEDA, to rescue some comely girl from peril and fly away to the parson's with her. What with bicycles and automobiles and electric cars and sleepy drivers of brewery wagons and wild-steering truckmen and butcher boys and skittish horses, the perils that environ the fair are multitudinous. It would never do for them to go out unless they could be sure of being rescued by the right man, and he is seldom on hand when he is wanted.

What man whose chin has felt the barber's shear has not passed through his period of high romantic sentimentalism; has not dreamed of rescuing the beloved one and earning glory and love? He has leaped through the flames with her clasped securely in his arms. He has swam, holding her firmly, from sinking steamships, just nicking himself enough on the jagged rocks to look gallantly sanguinary at the moment when she awakes from her fainting fit and murmurs "Where am I? O AUGUSTUS!" He has dragged her from imminent death in front of the cowcatcher; he has paralyzed ferocious bulls by the power of his Tappertitian eye; she has opened her heavenly eyes long enough to give one faint look of recognition and gratitude when he has revived her with a sip of brandy from his pocket pistol as she lay freezing on the Matterhorn; he has strown the ground with "muckers" slain—O, won't somebody please be truculent and insulting while he is walking with her? How he struts along, hoping that every stray dog that comes in sight is mad! We have seen a fellow, strolling along with his inexpressive she, kill a poor little, harmless green snake as magnificently as if it were the Dragon and he ST. GEORGE of Cappadocia.

But this python-slaying feat was an unusual piece of luck. Usually it is some confounded policeman or fireman or professional life saver that protects the apple of your eye in the hour of danger. The world is full of young men who would like to rescue a banker's beautiful daughter from a watery grave and marry her afterward, as in the stories of OLIVER OPTIC; but we are afraid that amiable writer somewhat exaggerated the financial and romantic value of the life-saving business. A woman can't very well help being grateful to the rescuer; and she should be willing to do much for him if he needs it and she has the power. Attachments spring, up sometimes between the saved and the saver, and such attachments are as they should be and delight all the old-fashioned persons who like to see actual life corroborating the novels. If the rescued be heart whole and the rescuer handsome, socially possible and equal to his opportunities, the affair may go far; but it will not do to count too much upon gratitude. There may come a moment when you are grateful to your dentist—because his bill is moderate and you are through with him for the present—but you don't pine to marry him. A prudent woman would have to be mighty sure of the character of her rescuer before trusting herself to him. Not seldom is valor fringed with vanity. Few of us are really capable of bearing our good actions meekly. And it is conceivable that after saving a woman's life and getting her hand as a reward a man might throw out his moral chest, presume upon his achievement, become a bore insufferable and expect his wife to worship him.

Suppose the life saver happens to eat with his knife and to use the double negative—habits consistent with the utmost goodness here and doubtless with the utmost happiness hereafter, but not approved by some people. The social disparities are not changed by the mere accident of saving a life. Leaving these out of the question, no woman should feel that she "ought to accede to the request" of a man, a stranger to her until he happened to save her life, that she marry him. He exceeds his privileges and all but obliterates his service in being so unreasonable. He has no "claims" on her. He should congratulate himself that he has had the luck to do a brave act. He is rather indebted to her than she to him. At any rate, her judgment of the measure of her debt to him should not lead her hastily to give him her life for her life. If she loves him, the life-saving episode makes a pretty binding for her romance. If she doesn't, she should decline him with thanks. Romance is pleasant, but a woman can't be expected to take the chance of spoiling her life for the sake of thanking the man who saved it.

Slow Progress of the Metric System.

Since 1900 the elementary schools of England have required instruction to be given in the principles of the metric system. Negotiations are now going on for the holding of an international metric conference in Paris at some near date.

The growth of public opinion in Great Britain in favor of the introduction of the system is marked, and it has had some effect in the United States also. The use of metric weights and measures has long been legal in this country, and it appears that no great increase in the number of users is noted in the past thirty years. Scientific men use it, as they use a foreign language or a microtome, whenever it is convenient. The average person understands the metric system perfectly well, but does not use it, because, to him, it is not convenient.

Why should he be hurried? Why not let well-enough alone? Why force butchers and bakers, mechanical and civil engineers and others to provide themselves with new standards, and to use measures and weights that they, at least, are not ready for? The mere cost of providing new scales and balances for 70,000,000 people is immense. New gauges and scales for a single machine shop are very costly. Consider the changes necessary to be made in the blue prints of engineers, architects and surveyors, and the millions of changes to be made in the wording of the title deeds to land and city lots.

The practical conclusion seems to be to allow things to remain as they are until a considerable number of people find them inconvenient, and then to make the change. Those who are engaged in foreign trade now use the metric system whenever they find it convenient. Why should one of us be forced to employ a Centigrade thermometer, whereof the degrees are inconveniently large, rather than a Fahrenheit?

Legislation in such matters should wait upon convenience. Every American is at liberty to use reformed spelling if he likes, but a law that would force him to spell "through" thru, or "physician" fisishan, when he finds it more convenient to use the older forms, would be simple tyranny. The moral is, wait; there is no hurry; when the metric system is wanted we shall have it.

German the Educator.

We find this remarkable passage in a dissertation by the Hon. ARTHUR P. GORMAN on the new election law in Maryland. Mr. GORMAN'S remarks are reported by the *Washington Post:*

"We have had the most perfect system of public schools for the past thirty years of any State south of Pennsylvania. Since 1870 the colored population have had ample opportunity to learn to read and write by means of the schools furnished by the white tax payers of Maryland. And, if after these years of honest effort on the part of the white people in supporting these schools at their own expense, there are, as is claimed, 26,000 of them who cannot read or write the fault can only be attributed to their lack of desire to obtain knowledge. If they prefer to remain in ignorance there is no way to compel them to learn, unless the incentive to vote may hereafter encourage them to attend the schools."

Thus it appears that the extra session of the Maryland Legislature was called by Governor SMITH at Mr. GORMAN'S instance with a view to perfecting the educational system of the State at the point where it has proved, in Mr. GORMAN'S judgment, to be the weakest. He simply wants to afford to his colored fellow citizens who are illiterate an additional incentive to go to school.

If this was the noble and philanthropic purpose of the Hon. ARTHUR P. GORMAN, why should he think it necessary to end his remarks on education with the defiant snapper, "We have no apologies to make for our course?"

Why should not Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, the Hon. ERVING WINSLOW, and even Gen. SAMBO BOWLES, now follow AGUINALDO'S salutary example?

SLOW RECRUITING.—A recruiting station for all branches of the United States Army has been opened in the Fourth Avenue Hotel at Mount Vernon. Thus far only eight applicants have appeared, and five of them have been rejected by the army surgeons.—*Evening Post.*

It is kind of the *Evening Post* to try to conceal the full horror of the facts about the terribly slow work of recruiting for the army, but the truth cannot, and should not, be hidden. On five days last month not a single man was recruited for the army at Eastport, Maine, and there were four days at least during February when a similar terrible lack of patriotism was noticed at San Diego. This is not all. A recruiting station was opened in the Summit House on Mount Washington early in January, and not a single recruit or applicant has yet presented himself.

Col BRYAN should add a single-tax and three-cent fare supplement to *The Commoner* at once. A full line of issues always on hand.

Mrs. CARRIE NATION, who has been very tempestuous against the impudent persons who have dared to name cigars and alcoholic drinks after her, has been graciously pleased to permit a Kansas calf to bear her name. She forgets that that calf may live to grow up and be at last an ingredient in mince pies saturated with brandy.

Poetry and science have once more clashed in England. Cheery enthusiasts, wishing to brighten the dulness of London with a bit of color, and heedless of the dangers lurking in the infinitely little, proposed that the municipal authorities stock the public parks at slight expense with thousands of varieties of gayly-painted butterflies. This pretty idea received general approval as soon as it was made known. Then utilitarians and carping scientific critics put in their word. They pointed out that if there were butterflies little boys would want to chase them, and that therefore the park police must be increased to keep the small boys off the grass. They said, too, that many of the butterflies would turn out to be destructive moths, and before that consuming grubs and crawly caterpillars. A statistician figured out that "as each female butterfly usually lays from 200 to 500 eggs, a thousand different varieties of butterflies and moths will produce on an average 300,000 caterpillars. If one-half of this number when arrived at maturity are females they will give 45,000,000 of caterpillars in the second and 6,750,000,000 in the third generation." That settled it. London now feels crawly down the back. It thinks of caterpillars dropping into its hair and necks; it sees its trees destroyed by grubs, its flower beds ravaged by butterflies and its winter clothes eaten up by moths. The London County Council will hardly be called upon to improve upon nature.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS.

First Notice.

To call a picture or an exhibition interesting is often a mild form of condemning it; implying a lack of enthusiasm, but a generous desire to be as sympathetic as possible. It is, however, with no such reservation that one uses the expression in connection with this year's exhibition of "The Society," for its interest is of the stimulating kind. It abounds in character; picture after picture has individuality, and the number that one marks for further study forms an embarrassingly large proportion of the whole display. That the individuality is not always congenial does not detract from the interest. The fault may be with one's own temperament or experience. But how refreshing it is, even in these cases, to have the mind aroused to action; to be compelled to find a reason for one's dislike of what has been so seriously meant and purposefully worked out; to recognize the force of the picture, even if one cannot like it; to respect, at least, the endeavor. In fact, the exhibition makes one feel enthusiastic; the mind travels back to the recent international display in Paris and the question prompts itself: Did any one of the sections present a more lively and well-founded interest than this society shows? It is not to be answered by merely considering accomplishment; the tendency, general character and promise of still further development must all be taken into account. When one finds that the tendency is distinctly along lines thoroughly artistic; the character, unostentatious and sincere, and that there is a goodly succession of younger men coming to the front, the net conclusion is that American art is very much alive and with a constitution vigorous and healthy, capable of unlimited growth and possibilities. We date our modern American art from 1875; it is not a rash prophecy that the season 1900 to 1901 will be looked back upon as one of the conspicuous milestones.

The recognized position of honor has been given on the present occasion to George de Forest Brush's "Mother and Child," owned by the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, a picture so well known that it is strange it should not have been previously exhibited publicly in New York. It is the one of the series in which the mother stands holding her baby, while an older child is seen in half shadow to the right. The latter looks as if it had been added as an afterthought, but represents one of the most charming features of the picture, put in so freely and with such spontaneous inspiration. The baby, too, is a delightful morsel, with its firm, chubby flesh and thoroughly childlike unconsciousness, but the tired look on the mother's face is a painful note in a picture otherwise so strong and wholesome in sentiment, color and drawing. It is not every painter who succeeds in preserving a child's most winning characteristics of unaffected, unconscious naturalness. In the portrait of a boy in red, however, Miss Beaux reminds us how well she does; and nothing could be more frankly freshly baby-like than John S. Sargent's "Dorothy," though the poor mite is weighted down with a preposterously fashionable hat. In the portrayal of an older child Wilton Lockwood is equally successful, while on the other hand the "Miss Italia Blair" of Robert W. Vonnoh is entirely unacceptable. In place of innocent simplicity is profuse artificiality, and, moreover, the method of the whole picture is commonplace. It is an aberration from the usual cleverness of this painter, and one turns with relief to his portrait study, "Hydrangeas," which is graced by tender feeling and delightful artistry.

There is a very dignified portrait of the late Mr. William M. Evarts by Eastman Johnson and near it a small portrait by J. Alden Weir, full of character and done with fine virility; though it may be questioned whether the drawing of the chest is sufficiently suggestive of strength to agree with the forceful directness of the head. Of several by Mrs. A. Brewster Sewall that of "Mrs. Ellwood Hendrick" is particularly gracious in its characterization, quiet harmony of color and supple method of the brush. The same terms fit one's recollection of "The Bowl of Roses" by Irving R. Wiles; the study of a young girl in dove-gray dress with soft tulle around the neck and a black cloak hanging down her back, in which the fragrance of unconscious purity is rendered with the freest command of artistic resources. He also shows a charming little color note of gray in "The Old Sloop" and an attractive out-of-door genre, "Sun and Shadow." Very enjoyable also is Maurice Fromke's "Sophia," a girl in drab skirt, transparent white waist and large black hat which throws a shadow over the upper part of the face. Through its excellent drawing, suave harmony of color and prevailing sense of refinement it is a picture of distinction. Nor can one possibly fail to notice and be attracted by two portraits at the end of the first gallery by Paul Moschowitz, for their individuality and carrying quality are unquestionable. Yet it is a doubtful expedient to place an old Italian landscape background behind a modern lady; the little figures and trees at the back seem toylike, and moreover the line of the lady's back is too hard, destroying the effect of atmosphere and flattening the figure and landscape. His portrait of "Mr. Valentin Loewi" likewise has impressiveness; the sturdiness of the subject well expressed, though the substantialness within the trousers is scarcely that of thighs. Hanging between these portraits is "The Story Book" by Charles Hopkinson; a lady and a little boy sitting upon an old Davenport sofa. The free, strong rendering of the figures, so full of tenderness withal, is admirable but what a pity that the dignified tranquillity of the picture should be marred by so harsh a note as the green covering of the sofa, which moreover has no charm of texture!

But, strangely enough, the most conspicuous example of unfortunate color is presented by the Shaw prize picture, Sergt. Kendall's "Fairy Tale," yellow, brown and plum-blue, set in stark, uncompromising contrast. It must have pleased the painter and presumably others also or it would not have been selected for the prize; on the other hand, many will find it garish and out of all reckoning with the suggested sentiment of the subject. And here again one quarrels with the picture. It is an old, sweet theme: The child peering wide-eyed into the world of fairy imagination, which it learns of from the mother's lips. But how would you have it represented? Surely, with all simpleness and absence of set purpose or preparation; not with the theatrical affectation of putting the child in the fork of a low tree and posing the mother in a meaningless attitude below with her arm stretched up in a position destructive of all sense of naturalness or repose. The picture smacks of insincerity, which the harsh color emphasizes. Among the newcomers is A. H. Maurer, a pupil of the National Academy, just returned from Paris, where his study was mostly of the old masters in the Louvre. He is quite young and yet distinctly makes his mark in this exhibition, as he did last week in that of the Salmagundi Club. He shows a little study of a dancer in brilliant costume, tiptoeing before a dull wall, while a few objects help to fill up a rather Japanesque composition to assist the atmosphere of the picture and to introduce connecting notes in the scheme of color. For the way in which the subject has been seen and felt and rendered one hails it as true artist's work. In a larger canvas, showing the back view of a lady in white waist and black silk, flounced skirt, standing near a dull-hued wall, he further demonstrates his ability to draw and express the niceties of values. There is a little genre piece, "Studio and Model," by another clever young painter, Eugene Paul Ullman, thoroughly artistic in conception and treatment, giving promise of all sorts of possibilities by the time he has found himself. The Carnegie prize picture, John W. Alexander's "Autumn," was seen in Paris and again at Philadelphia, but in neither case looked so well as it does now in the ample surroundings of the Vanderbilt Gallery, which accord with its bold, free decorative arrangement of large forms and spaces.

There is a goodly array of landscapes which for intrinsic merit and variety of feeling will repay individual study. On the whole, perhaps, no painter makes a more dignified impression than W. L. Lathrop. Side by side are a "Winter Sunshine" and "A Farmyard," treated rather flatly in pale colors, put in with most enjoyable spontaneousness. They suggest so little effort and yet so admirably convey the quiet charm of the scene. Elsewhere is a complete contrast of method and effect; sturdily modelled trees and foreground and strong difference of shade and sunshine, in "By the River," but his finest example is "A March Day," with a threatening sky torn into shreds by wind, and firmly founded ground below. Its simple truth to nature affects the imagination with remarkable force. On the other hand, Ben Foster's "Mists of the Morning," to which the Webb prize has been allotted, first awakens one's imagination and then leaves it guessing. Like all this painter's work it is tenderly impressive; one catches a glimpse of it from a distance and exclaims, how beautiful! And so it continues to prove; a bright flash of sunlit rock in a sea of sky and earth mist, with a meadow, still gray, in the foreground. Once or twice one may have known the phantom-like solemnity, the purifying hush and refreshment of such a scene and the picture revives the experience. But as one studies it, the little trees in the middle distance prove interruptions to the realization; their diminutiveness is not explained; they seem to belong neither to the middle distance nor the space beyond, thus interfering with the free travel back of the eye, and by consequence with the flow of one's imagination. A delicately suggestive little picture is Leonard Ochtman's "The Mystic Glen," tenderly alert with subtle expression. So also is a small pale green silvery "Landscape" by Frederick Ballard Williams; a sky quivering with light and ground solidly felt notwithstanding the daintiness of its surface.

Among the vigorous subjects is "A Midwinter Pond" by Elmer W. Schofield, who has here returned to his early studies in the Pennsylvanian woods. How enjoyable the sense of solitude and vastness, and the painter's own, big individual way of seeing and recording! With eyes for the moment focussed on the large, one turns to Winslow Homer's two marines, "West Point, Prout's Neck Maine," and "Eastern Point." At close range what exhilaration there is in the brush strokes full-charged with pure color, sweeping the canvas here, elsewhere blunt or curved, but with assurance in every movement! The elemental force of rock, ocean and sky are felt as usual, particularly in the latter picture. The horizon in the other is streaked with crimson, that by comparison with Mr. Homer's finest canvases one finds spectacular, a deviation from the fundamental enduring truth to an occasional phenomenon; moreover the red in this case seems to interfere with the just values in the middle distance, crowding the horizon forward and lessening the sense of space. Charles H. Woodbury's marine, "Northwest Wind," for all its charm of color and movement, does not represent him at his best; lacking the larger feeling, which he knows so well how to express, the massive swell of deep water heaving under brilliant sunshine; but in its slighter way it is a very attractive picture. So also are two marines by Charles Hopkinson, in which a brisk wind is tufting with white the otherwise smooth water. They are charming in color, full of the fresh vivacity of open air and very individual in their treatment.

It would be rash to affirm that the heavy, sullen atmosphere in Henry Golden Dearth's "Autumn Twilight" is untrue to nature, but it conveys no suggestion of reality to one's own imagination; and why, because others have done it, need he outline the trunks of his trees with dark, stringy strokes? This is certainly not nature's way, and the most honest attempt to discover, in this particular case, if it conveys any mental suggestion of the actual appearance, fails. A number of studies are shown by Charles C. Curran of the Jungfrau under various aspects of light and time of day, the undoubted charm of which would have been greater had they been treated with less definition. The effects are themselves so elusive that they demand a less insistent and more suggestive manner. It is this quality of suggestiveness that renders Alexander Harrison's "Coast Guard of Cornwall" so impressive. The old castle of St. Michael's Mount looms a shadowy mass against a sky from which all but the last red glow has faded. The picture, in its dusky radiance, is full of stately romance. On the other hand, a companion picture of rosy sunlight on the sea is less agreeably convincing, because it states the phenomenon too frankly and the excessive glow produces a sense of suffocation.

One has but gleaned a few of the pictures that demand attention and will supplement the record later; meanwhile, enough may have been said already to emphasize the strong and varied interest of this exhibition.

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD.

New Methods of Arousing Religious Interest at a Time of Declining Faith.

From the Church Economist.

The Rev. Elmer E. Whittaker, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Ashtabula, Ohio, is advertising his church services in the daily papers, using display advertisements planned and displayed much as business advertisements are. Dr. Whittaker writes the *Church Economist:* "Very good results have obtained, and I am going right on advertising."

A church in Jersey City runs a printers' establishment and a carpenter shop. It strikes us that a church should not do anything to interfere with the social regulations of trade and business life. We hear much about the gulf between the church and the masses. This certainly cannot be bridged by the church entering into business on a scheme of operation which makes it an outlay in trade eyes.

The Westminster Confession of Faith, and all other creeds, systems of theology and symbols are being considered on their merits, and by that private judgment which is the cardinal note of Protestantism, by the Christian world, sitting in committee of the whole. The next twenty Christians you will meet will have twenty different creeds, and these twenty creeds will be different the day following. Eloquent speakers are heard respectfully; learned committees report to earnest listeners. But a movement is under way which can no more be controlled than the very motions of the planet. Every Christian is constantly revising his own creed, and what Dr. This and Committee That have to say on the subject affects his judgment and conduct scarcely more than the bark of a dog.

Stress is laid in England just now upon the revival. The Establishment does not have revivals, yet it grows in membership, and it would ill become any one to make comparison between the Christians reared in the different schools. But the secret of the Establishment is its hold upon the schools. In fully one-third of all the lower grade schools in England the Establishment has the right of way. The clergy came in contact with the pupils constantly. The Church catechism is taught, and there is a prestige that tells for much. Free Church parents can, if they insist upon it, have separate instruction for their children, but few take the trouble, and the number of recruits gained by the Church of England through this educational connection is enormous.

A notable illustration of the spirit of Christian unity was given at the Grace Episcopal Church of Port Huron, Mich., of which the Rev. John Munday is rector. On the 5th of February this church celebrated its sixty-first anniversary, the celebration taking the form of a supper at which 500 guests assembled. The occasion was made a specially joyous one by the burning of the rectory mortgage. The rector says: "It is a pleasure to think that the overwhelming majority of all religious bodies in the city were represented on the occasion"—we may interpolate, Catholic as well as Protestant—"and all enjoyed a pleasant evening, without shade of difference."

Very Worthy.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I suppose it is niver too late to let a worthy person into your Hall of Fame, and I therefore propose Mr. Worthy Niver of Schenectady, N. Y. M. H.

NEW YORK, March 29.

WOMAN'S UNKINDNESS TO MAN.

A Brooklyn Misogynist Pours Out His Wrath Upon the Other Sex.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* When a ship is about sinking or a house or ship is on fire men are expected to see the women in safety even at the expense of their own lives. They are also expected to give women their seats in the street cars, but it seems not in the theatre or church. If men, no matter how good they are, fail in these things they are considered cowardly and selfish, at least judging by the way the papers refer to them. No person can honestly think that a woman's life or pleasure is as valuable as a man's, and it would seem that in the cases referred to the woman's life or pleasure should only be considered after that of the man's, although, of course the woman should have an equal right with the man in looking out for her own interests. Every one knows, and no one better than the women themselves, that woman is far below the man, in every manner, shape and form. She is selfish to the core, despicable, ungrateful, and does not compare as favorably with man as a good dog, but more closely approximates the scratchy, unaffectionate cat; in fact, judging from her actions as seen daily on the street cars, in theatres, &c., any person except a fool cannot help concluding that she has none of those high, noble principles, self-respect, and respect for the feelings of others that are the general characteristics of the man.

Last evening I boarded a Brooklyn Third avenue surface car at the New York side of the Bridge, and secured a seat next the forward door; all other seats were occupied, those at my end of the car by a party of male Italian laborers. Two ladies in company entered immediately after me, for one of whom a seat was made by crowding next to me, and I gave my seat to her companion. Both ladies were evidently of the prosperous and educated class. Immediately afterward an old, feeble lady entered by the front door and stood in the little space just inside.

All across the Bridge and to Ninth street there wasn't a seat made vacant, so the poor old lady had to stand, and as I am fat and 50, and had been walking the greater part of the day, I felt relieved, more for the sake of the old lady than my own, when I overheard the two ladies mention that they would get off at the next street. Now judge my disgust, when the car was slowing up two young men entered and those two ladies politely gave them their vacated seats, leaving the poor old woman, and me, notwithstanding my kindness to them, still standing. This is the gratitude of the sex, and such samples may be seen daily and on almost every car. One of the young gentlemen, I am glad to say, immediately surrendered his seat to the old lady. The day previous a lady placed her bundle by her side, and although several men and an old lady with a child were standing, she would not remove her bundle and make space until the conductor compelled her to do so, when she gave him a look as sour as a pickle. Another had her little boy standing on the seat, and although the woman was aware of the fact that the boy's dirty shoes were on the man's overcoat she made no attempt to remove them. Yesterday morning I offered my seat to a lady who declined (a very unusual occurrence) saying that she had but a short distance to go; two young ladies opposite commenced to giggle and I couldn't understand what for, until looking behind to resume my seat, I was disgusted at finding that the ladies on each side had closed in, and although they had ample room before, they, through nothing but pure meanness deprived me of my seat, and to make the matter worse the lady to whom I had offered the seat laughed outright, evidently enjoying the joke! Another mean creature, although there were two vacant seats near the other end of the car, held on to a strap over my head and looked so pleadingly—reminding me of the plaintive look of a rabbit or purring cat—that I gave her my place and when on my way to one of the vacant seats the same trick was played, the women having closed in, thus compelling me to stand, and the little pussy giggled so much at the fun that I feared she would go into hysterics. It may be remarked every day that a young lady will never give up her seat to an old feeble lady or gentleman either, but notice how quickly a boy will jump to make room for an old man or woman. There was a time when every respectable New York and Brooklyn man gave his seat to a lady, but not one-half of them do so any more for they see every day, year in and year out, that the women never reciprocate no matter how old and feeble the men are, and I feel sure that before many years this courtesy will be confined to mashers. The fact is that women have been too much petted and spoiled of late years, man foolishly believing that the women are as noble animals as themselves and that kindness would be appreciated, but it is evident to the most superficial observer, that the reverse is the case, and that the more men maul them and treat them with contempt the better and more civil they will be.

It is too much kindness that creates such women as Mrs. Nation, who would deprive a hard-working man of his glass of beer. It is is excessive kindness that creates those Tartars who write to THE SUN objecting to the use of tobacco—such women have had poor dupes of husbands or fathers who probably although unfit to be called men, worked hard to keep those vixens in fine silks and costly jewelry which, when they take from their perfumed wardrobes and don, consider their persons as spotless as their diamonds and turn up their snouts when a poor workingman or woman takes a seat in their immediate proximity.

This letter does not intend to convey the impression that all women are deceitful and heartless, but judging from their actions as seen in every day life a large majority may be included in the category.

Since my return from a two years' residence in Cuba, three months ago, I have been living in Brooklyn, but visit New York daily and have almost every evening given up my seat to the ladies, but in future I will only be deprived by lady acquaintances, the aged and feeble, fat, tired, blind or otherwise maimed of either sex, but the woman with a child or carrying her babe, shall always have the preference. A very homely woman will also receive consideration as it may tend to make the poor thing happy, but the pretty woman I will leave to the tender mercies of the dudes. I suggest to the ladies that when given a seat by a gentleman, to politely offer it back when leaving the car, if the man is close by and still standing, instead of using it for a block or so, as they often do, and then giving it to some other man. ARIZONA.

BROOKLYN, March 29.

"Humanitarian."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The Rev. A. V. G. Allen, D. D., in his article on "Religion," in THE SUN of Sunday, uses the word "Humanitarianism" in a misleading and vexatious way. He begins by saying:

The motives which have acted upon religion in the nineteenth century, either by way of directly enhancing its power or by restricting its influence, are these: (1) Humanitarianism.

And then:

The first of these motives—humanitarianism—has powerfully influenced the Christian world by asserting the rights of man, liberty, equality and the spirit of fraternity, the sense of human brotherhood. The germs of the humanitarian movement may be traced in the eighteenth century.

This was somewhat confusing, but presently followed this:

The humanitarian sentiment is Christian in its origin, derived primarily from the conviction of the incarnation of God in Christ.

Since "humanitarianism" properly denotes an ancient heresy to the effect that Christ was mere man, I was naturally pulled up at this point, and in my endeavor to find where Dr Allen "was at," I perceived (by comparison of further passages) that by "humanitarian" and "humanitarianism" he meant only philanthropic and philanthropy, a thing that never could be guessed by a reader who was considering the writing of a doctor in divinity on religion. The phrases of such a writer would of course be taken technically and exactly, and they ought so to be employed, or else other terms should be chosen which could not lead to misconstruction.

Furthermore, if one will use "humanitarian" in Dr. Allen's sense, at least let him do it with Dr. Murray's caution in mind, that this use is "often contemptuous or hostile," "nearly always contemptuous." TRENT.

NEW YORK, April 2.

Mathematicians in Heaven—a Wicked Letter.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I have been much interested in your report of Dr. Minot Savage's sermon on "What Heaven is Like." I fully agree with him in many of his statements; but I think that his anxiety in regard to the duties or pleasures of the great mathematicians in heaven is groundless. They might be usefully and pleasurably employed in compiling statistics as to what proportion of those turned down by St. Peter say, "Well, I *am* damned," on receiving their *mittimus* to the shades. E. E. T.

NEW YORK, April 1.

SHIPYARDS ARE BUSY.

Government Report of the Work Done in the Past Nine Months.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The Bureau of Navigation of the Treasury Department has issued the following statement:

"Vessels built in the United States and officially numbered during the nine months ended March 31, 1901, were 753 rigs of 248,793 gross tons, indicating for the current fiscal year a probable total construction, including canal boats and other unrigged craft, of over 460,000 tons.

"The increase for the first three-quarters of this year over the corresponding period last year has been 50,825 tons, of which 40,912 tons are credited to the Great Lakes.

"Steel steam vessels numbered 56, of 128,369 tons, compared with 59, of 102,322 tons for the corresponding period last year, the Lake shipyards showing an increase of 33,500 tons and the Atlantic seaboard a decrease of 13,000 tons. The decline, however, will be made good by the end of the fiscal year, when several large steamers, recently launched, are numbered, including the Pacific Mail steamship Korea, not yet measured.

"The principal factors of the new tonnage are thirteen large Lake steel steamers, aggregating 59,860 tons, nineteen large wooden schooners of 35,470 tons and five large steel ocean steamers of 29,683 tons for the Hawaiian trade, three of which are also under contract to carry mails to Australia. Eleven large rigged barges of 16,594 tons have been built.

"For the first time the Lake shipyards have built considerable steel steam tonnage for the seaboard, seven steamers of 14,384 tons having thus far been built which can pass through the Canadian canals. Four of these small steamers when the ice permits are designed for trade between Lake ports and European ports. The remaining vessels of over 1,000 tons are the New York and Cuba Mail steamship Morro Castle, 6,004 tons; eight river, ferry and coasting steamers of 13,821 tons; one steel ship Astral, 3,292 tons; two barkentines, 2,461 tons, and one steam dredge of 2,525 tons. The smaller vessels, under 1,000 tons, number 685, of 62,779 tons."

GOV. ALLEN TO RESIGN?

Porto Rico's Chief Executive Expected to Retire From Office.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—It is the general expectation in Administration circles that Charles H. Allen, Governor of Porto Rico, will tender his resignation to the President on his return to the United States. He is now on his way to Hampton Roads on the United States station ship Mayflower. Gov. Allen has not intimated to the President or any of the officers here that he will not return to Porto Rico, but when he went away from Washington on April 21, last year, it was with the understanding that he would not be expected to stay in Porto Rico for more than a year.

Mr. Allen took the post of Governor at considerable personal sacrifice, accepting only at the solicitation of the President, who was anxious to have the American civil government of the island initiated by a man of sound business ability in whom he had every confidence. It was believed at that time that there would be some vacancies in the Cabinet at the end of Mr. McKinley's first term and it was practically assured that Mr. Allen would be asked to fill one. As Mr. Allen is not a lawyer, he could not be appointed to the only vacant Cabinet office, the Attorney-Generalship.

TO PROBE HAVANA GAS SCANDAL.

Secretary Root Will Take Up Charges Against Rubens and Quesada.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—Secretary Root has decided to look into the charges against Horatio Rubens and Gonzales de Quesada, made by a director of the Havana Gas Company, that they had secured money from the company, claiming to have influence in Washington to secure a reduction of the tariff on crude petroleum. A statement has been prepared for Gen. Wood's information which shows exactly what representations were made by Rubens and Quesada to the War Department as to the tariff on crude oil. The statement shows that it was alleged that cheaper gas would result and includes a letter from Mr. Quesada in regard to the reduction on the duty on crude oil for cordage purposes. Mr. Rubens wrote the Department showing an interest in the tariff on oil for gas manufacture.

Simple and Harmless Recreation.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Have the readers of THE SUN gone up against this puzzling little problem yet? Take a piece of paper and write upon it the number representing your age in years, multiply by two, add 3,800, divide by two, then subtract the number representing your age, and you will have something before your eyes that you will never see again. ARGUS.

HARLEM, April 2.

John Ruskin a Highland M'Calman.

From the Westminster Gazette.

Mr. Alexander Carmichael gave the Glasgow Ruskin Society the other evening the result of his investigations into the family name of Ruskin. In Glen Lonan, in the Land of Lorne, almost under the shadow of Ben Cruachan, there were at one time several industries carried on, among which was a tannery. To this tannery bark, of course, had to be brought for dyeing purposes. One family of the district, by name M'Calman, seem to have applied themselves to the peeling of the bark and bringing it to the tannery. Now, the bark of a tree is called in Gaelic "rusk," sounded "rooshk," and the men who followed this occupation were called "rushkers," and this cognomen stuck to the M'Calman family.

This branch of the M'Calman family is the one from which Ruskin was descended. One member of it migrated to Perthshire and took his cognomen with him. There we know independently that Ruskin's father was afterward born. Two years ago Mr. Carmichael wrote to Mr. Ruskin telling him the most of the facts he had discovered, and received a reply from Mr. Severn that Mr. Ruskin was "intensely interested" in his letter, as he did not himself know where his ancestors had come from.

Caseophoby.

From Sanitary and Municipal Engineering.

Those who insist upon eating cheese should take the precaution to cook it thoroughly before eating. It is for this reason that some people who are unable to eat raw cheese find themselves able to eat toasted cheese without difficulty. Toasting the cheese does not, however, increase its digestibility, but rather the reverse. Its beneficial effect, if any, is from the destruction of the virulent microbes which are present, and which are capable of giving rise to symptoms even more distressing than those of ordinary indigestion. The best method of dealing with cheese is to give it to the pigs, as it is nothing more or less than decayed milk, fit only for a scavenger diet.

English Business Methods.

From the Financial Times.

New Zealand wanted some locomotives, and ordered them in England of an eminent firm. The eminent firm said it would be happy to supply them of a certain pattern and a certain weight. The railway authorities thereupon pointed out that the weight was too much for the bridges, which were already constructed. The eminent firm said that they were sorry, and recommended that the bridges should be rebuilt. Such absolute folly on the part of a business firm is almost incredible, yet Mr. Reeves vouched for the truth of the story.

The King and His Dog Tax.

From the St. James's Gazette.

A recent Greek law is to the effect that every owner of a dog shall pay a yearly tax of 12 drachmas. Those who do not pay in time are condemned by the new law to pay double the tax. King George sent recently to the police in order to register his four dogs and pay their taxes. But the official found that his Majesty owed for the taxes a sum of 48 drachmas, and had been fined another 48 drachmas for having delayed payment. His Majesty has paid 96 drachmas for his dogs.

An Able-Bodied Texas Mosquito.

From the Galveston Daily News.

William Labatt, assistant ticket agent for the Santa Fe, captured and caged a mosquito yesterday morning claimed to be the largest and fiercest ever seen in this section of the country. Labatt discovered the insect perched on an inkstand on the counter. The insect is on exhibition in a glass case and is attracting considerable attention as the giant of his race. He is over a half inch long and stands about an inch high.

Real Culture in Missouri.

From the Bogard Dispatch.

If you are looking for culture you can find the real thing right here in town. We heard a lady pronounce "blanc-mange" the other day without so much as batting an eyelid.